

# Pink, Just Like A Pill

I'm lying here  
On the floor, where you left me  
I think I took too much  
I'm crying here  
What have you done?  
I thought it would be fun

I can't stay on your life support  
There's a shortage in the switch  
I can't stay on your morphine  
Cause it's making me itch  
I said I tried to call the nurse again  
But she's being a little bitch  
I think I'll get out of here

Where I can run, just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear, you're just like a pill  
Instead of making me better  
You keep making me ill  
You keep making me ill

I haven't moved from the spot where you left me  
This must be a bad trip  
All of the other pills, they were different  
Maybe I should get some help

I can't stay on your life support  
There's a shortage in the switch  
I can't stay on your morphine  
Cause it's making me itch  
I said I tried to call the nurse again  
But she's being a little bitch  
I think I'll get out of here

Where I can run, just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear, you're just like a pill  
'Stead of making me better  
You keep making me ill  
You keep making me (ill)

Run, just as fast as i can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear you're just like a pill  
'Stead of making me better  
You keep making me ill  
You keep making me ill

I can't stay on your life support  
There's a shortage in the switch (just like a pill)  
I can't stay on your morphine  
Cause it's making me itch (just like a pill)  
I said I tried to call the nurse again  
But she's being a little bitch (just like a pill)  
I think I'll get out of here

Where I can run as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear, you're just like a pill

'Steard of making me better  
You're making me ill  
You keep making me

Run, just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear, you're just like a pill  
'stead of making me better  
You keep making me ill  
You keep making me ill

Run, just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears  
And I swear, you're just like a pill  
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You keep making me ill  
You keep making me ill

Run, just as fast as I can  
To the middle of nowhere  
To the middle of my frustrated fears